

NOW ON SALE EVERY WEEK!

MARVEL
17th Sept 88

THE REAL

№14 38p

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GH~~OST~~BUSTERS™

IT'S THE END
OF THE WORLD AS
WE KNOW IT!

...BUT IT'S
OUR FIRST WEEKLY
ISSUE!

**PLUS FREE PANINI STICKER
ALBUM AND STICKERS!**



The end is nigh! Prepare for the end of the world! This apocalyptic issue of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** is a very special last edition! "Last?" I hear you cry. Shed no tears, it may be the end of the world as we know it, but have no fear, this is the dawning of a new age, a world where ectoplasmic excitement can be enjoyed every single week! Welcome to the very first weekly issue of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS**! There is more fantastic news on the grapevine. You can now follow **THUNDERCATS** and **ADVENTURES OF THE GALAXY RANGERS** in one, blockbusting, weekly comic.

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS: Here to save the world, (or at least try very hard) now on a weekly basis!

YOUR CHANCE TO WIN A FANTASTIC BIKE IN OUR EXCITING KELLOGG'S FROSTIES COMPETITION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS!

Look out next week for a fantastic **KELLOGG'S FROSTIES** and **TONY THE TIGER** competition! Enter, and you could be the lucky winner of one of five brand new bikes. **KELLOGG'S** are also offering a free **fun cycle reflector** to clip onto your bicycle spokes with every pack of **KELLOGG'S FROSTIES** that has a special offer flash on it.

CONTENTS

The Doomsday Mask! (part one)	3
Ectoplasmic Activity: Doomsday Mask	15
Fishbusters!	16
Ghostwriting	18
Slime Time/The Mighty Marvel Checklist	20
The Doomsday Mask! (part two)	21
Next Issue/Blimey! It's Slimer!	24

Cover by **ANDY LANNING** and **DAVE HINE**
 Editor (for the very last time) **RICHARD STARKINGS**
 Assistant Editor (for the very last time) **HELEN STONE**
 Spiritual Guide **DAN ARNETT** (where would we be without him)

I'm sure you would all like to join us in a three minute silence as a mark of respect, as the very first Editor of **THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS** vanishes into the ether and onto other things! Bye bye, Richard!

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THE REAL GHOST BUSTERS™



PETER
VENKMAN



EGON
SPENGLER



RAY
STANTZ



WINSTON
ZEDDEMORE

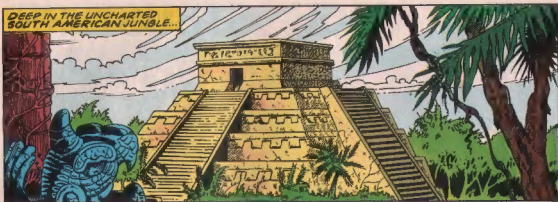


JANINE
MELNITZ

SLIMER



DEEP IN THE UNCHARTED
SOUTH AMERICAN JUNGLE...



PROFESSOR DON 'DIGGER'
BOTTOMLESS-PITT, FAMOUS
ARCHAEOLOGIST, IS ON
THE VERGE OF AN EARTH-
SHATTERING DISCOVERY!

COME ON,
PROFESSOR...
IT'S TIME TO
GET SOME
REST!

NO, YOU GOON, MANUEL, I FEEL LIKE
I'M ON THE VERGE OF AN EARTH-
SHATTERING DISCOVERY!



IF I'M
NOT MISTAKEN...
SOMEWHERE BEHIND
THIS VERY WALL...
LIES THE TOMB OF
QUEZALATL CUM,
HIGH PRIEST OF
THE AZTECS!

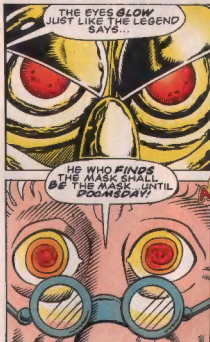
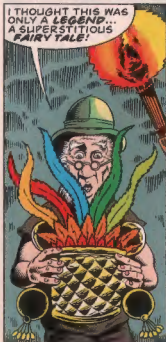
IF I COULD JUST FIND
A WAY IN... OH! WHAT'S
HAPPENING!



OH MY!

THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS™

The DOOMSDAY MASK!



Story JOHN CARNELL Ⓢ Art ANDY LANNING and DAVE HINE Ⓢ Lettering HEL Ⓢ Colouring STEVE WHITE

INSIDE GHOSTBUSTERS' M.G....



WELL, ECTOPLASMIC RESIDUE CAUSING PSYCHIC PHENOMENA HAS THE CAPACITY TO STAY ALIVE FOR OVER A THOUSAND YEARS, WINSTON!

MEANWHILE... SOMEWHERE IN CENTRAL PARK...



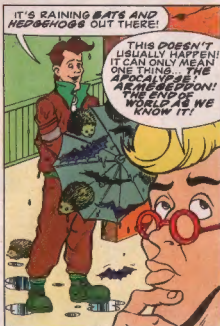
IN WYOMING, OVER TWELVE INCHES OF RULERS FELL OVERNIGHT, AND CURRENTLY IT'S HAILING TURKISH DELIGHT.



HEY, GUYS, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS, BUT...



IT'S RAINING BATS AND HEDGEHOGS OUT THERE!



THIS DOESN'T USUALLY HAPPEN! IT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING... THE APOCALYPSE! THE END OF THE WORLD AS WE KNOW IT!

LATER, CITYHALL.

GHOSTBUSTERS...
YOU'RE OUR LAST HOPE!
CAN YOU EXPLAIN WHAT'S
GOING ON?

YEP, WE
SURE CAN...
CAN'T WE,
EGON?

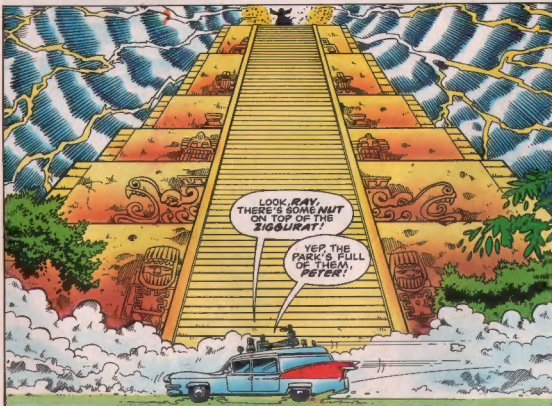
ALL MY CALCULATIONS POINT TO
A DISTURBANCE ON THE OTHER
SIDE... THE SPIRIT WORLD-AND
IT'S APOCALYPTIC IN SIZE! THE
PKE-8 READINGS INDICATE A
MASSIVE SUBTLE
ASTRAL CROSS-OVER VORTEX...
SOMEWHERE IN THE REGION
OF CENTRAL PARK!



OH NO! NOT ANOTHER
INTERDIMENSIONAL
THINGY... I WAS
WONDERING WHY A
STEPPED PYRAMID
HAS APPEARED IN
CENTRAL PARK...



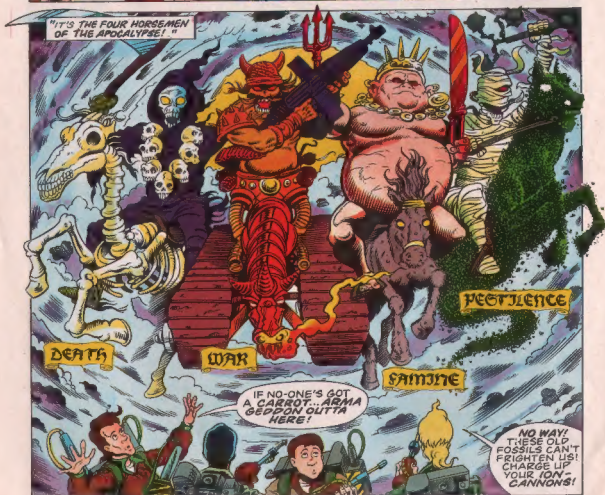
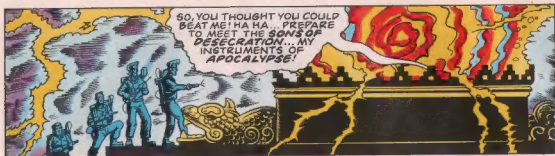
NO PROBLEM...
COME ON, GUYS.
WHAT ARE WE
WAITING FOR...
LET'S GO AND
KICK SOME
AZTEC!

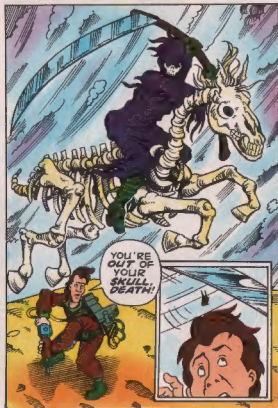


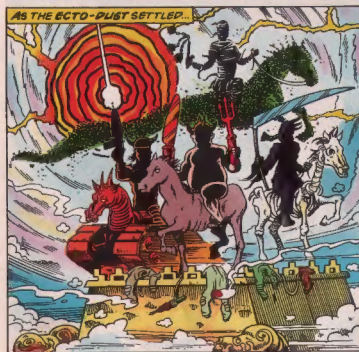
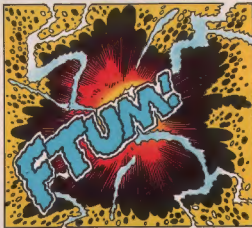
LOOK, RAY,
THERE'S SOME NUT
ON TOP OF THE
ZIGBURAT!

YEP, THE
PARK'S FULL
OF THEM,
PETER!









IT'S MEAN. IT'S DEADLY. IT'S ARRIVED

The TRANSFORMERS ANNUAL



ALL-STAR
PRESS!

PUZZLES!

PUZZLE PATHWAY

Complete this puzzle by filling in the missing letters. The puzzle is made up of words related to the Transformers. The words are listed in the box below. The puzzle is made up of words related to the Transformers. The words are listed in the box below.

Complete this puzzle by filling in the missing letters. The puzzle is made up of words related to the Transformers. The words are listed in the box below. The puzzle is made up of words related to the Transformers. The words are listed in the box below.



POSTERS!

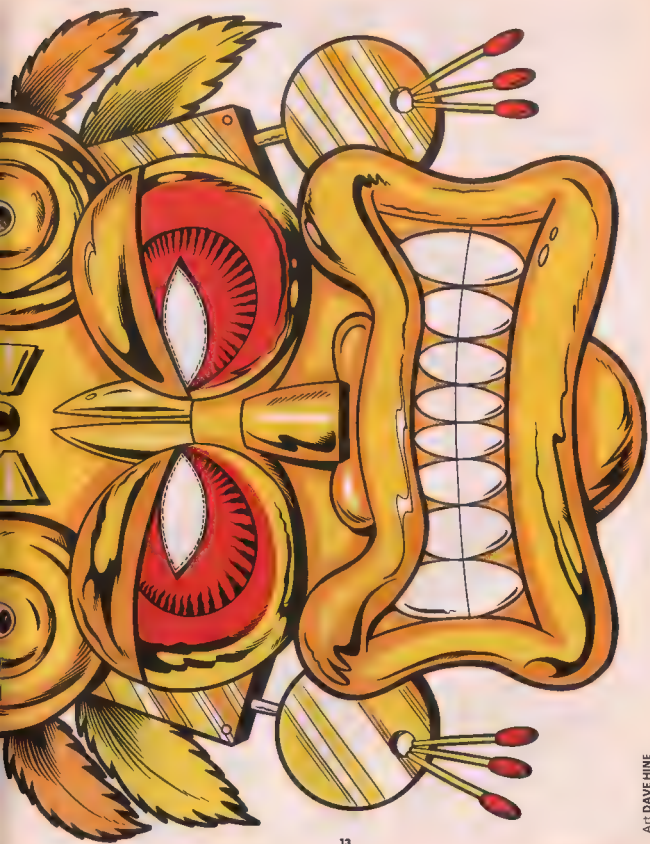
SCOTT TEXT STORY

Available from
H Smith and all
good newsagents
and bookshops.

Dear Newsagent please reserve me a copy of the
TRANSFORMERS Annual
Name _____
Address _____
Signature of parent/guardian _____



Here is your chance to assume apocalyptic power with your very own Doomsday Mask! Simply stick this double page to some thin card and cut out the mask. (You may like to ask an adult for some help.) Cut out the eye holes, pierce a hole either side of the mask and thread through some string or elastic bands to fit over your ears. Your mask is now ready to wear, but beware, The Real Ghostbusters are here to save The World!



**ALL TOGETHER
NOW!**



THE ADVENTURES CONTINUE IN

THUNDERCATS

AND

GALAXY RANGERS

24 PAGES FULL COLOUR WEEKLY BEGINNING IN SEPTEMBER FROM **MARVEL**

SPENGLER'S

SPIRIT

GUIDE



The Horsemen of the Apocalypse would probably be very busy indeed if there were only four of them to organise an event as big as The End Of All Creation As We Know It. Luckily for them, there is a whole pantheon of subsidiary demonic horsemen, who, though seldom mentioned and unknown to the general public, do most of the donkey work. I'll just tell you a little bit about them here:

THE OTHER HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE

PART 14

1. Anadolaprin, the fifth horseman

Mounted on his rather grumpy mare, Mygraine, Anadolaprin is the vicious, demonic being whose job it is to give people really bad headaches on Monday mornings. His magic includes the power to dissolve utterly any pain killers in a quarter mile radius of the headache, leaving only ripped pieces of tin foil in every bathroom cabinet. A fearsome spectre.

2. Ruinastus, the sixth horseman

Ruinastus comes from the ninth plain of Hades, where television is a sin. Riding his furnace-eyed zebra stallion, Ratings, Ruinastus has the nightmarish power to cause certain individuals to give away the ending of a film to

those who haven't yet seen it. Often manifests as a malevolent tramp who wanders past cinema queues muttering things like 'Michael Caine is really the murderer.'

3. Methany, the seventh horseman

Minor demon of indigestion and excessive flatulence, Methany is too unspeakable for words, and is even despised by the other horseman. His horse abandoned him some time ago.

4. Horengewip, the eighth horseman

Dark and savage in a wind-swept and interesting way, Horengewip is a devastating demon who has the power of complaining and whining so much that it can kill mere mortals. This lethal whinger causes

civil unrest and rioting. For reasons not yet known, it's horse has wheels.

5. Expletus, the ninth horseman

Clumsy and ungainly, Expletus is the horseman in charge of toe-stubbing, crockery-breaking, paint-spilling and making sure falling toast lands butter-side down. Several strange magic words are associated with Expletus, and these tend to be uttered suddenly by those suffering from his magic.

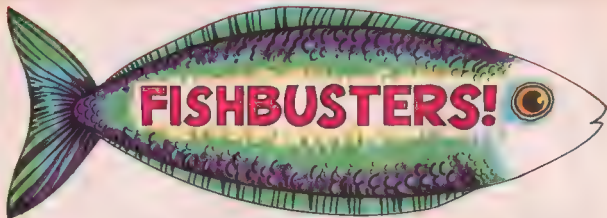
6. Bork, the tenth horseman

Bork is the demon of stupidity. His savage attacks cause illiteracy, vagueness and the sudden desire to cover your head in custard and run into the nearest shop shouting 'Quick, that peccary is sniggering!' Victims are most usually found giggling and trying to remember what comes after B in the alphabet.

7. Woggahompstamorph, the eleventh horseman

One of the worst. This demon is responsible for such atrocities as quality footwear that only lasts two months, odd numbers of socks, broken pencil leads and Rick Astley's songs.

That's all I've got time for. Anyway, a fish has just landed on my desk.



AN APOCALYPTIC **TAIL** BY JOHN CARNELL

Reports are just coming in of a massive explosion over the mysterious pyramid in Central Park. Hundreds of bystanders, who had come to see the heroic Ghostbusters kick some Aztec, were showered with rubble, shrapnel and dead insects. So far, there are no casualties, but nobody knows the fate of the intrepid Ghostbusters! This is the end of our news flash, now back to the main news!"

Janine and Slimer sat staring sadly at the TV screen. Tears welled up in Janine's eyes. "You don't think this means... the end of The Ghostbusters!" she stammered.

"Oh noey!" slobbered Slimer, handing Janine a soggy tissue. "End of foody foody... gulp! ... End of worldly worldly!"

"No, it can't be!" shouted Janine, stamping her feet in anger.

"I don't want to have to get another job." In the background, the news carried on.

"Weathermen today are expecting heavy showers of bananas in the south-west, with some isolated outbreaks of foaming at the mouth, later on in the day."

"Oh no, not another banana storm", groaned Janine. "It's your turn to put that bucket under the hole in the roof, Slimer, I'm not feeling too well."

"Nana Nana 'Peeling' too well... hoey hoey ha ha!" joked Slimer, who had been taking advantage of all the strange, edible things falling from the sky lately.

"It's all right for you to joke about the end of the world, you're already dead!" snapped

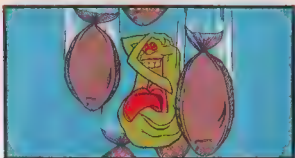
Janine, sharply, "I'm not! I'm young, intelligent, good looking, I've got prospects and I'm too young to become a ghost!" Slimer took no notice, as he hovered happily under the large hole in the roof, caused by an earlier two hundred pound hailstone, waiting for the food to come.

Janine continued to talk to herself.

"I suppose, when I'm a ghost, I could get a job in a haunting agency, dispensing ghosts to different parts of the universe to frighten people... yeah... that's it, 'Rentaspook'... coming to a planet near you!" She pondered on the thought for a while and then shook her head. "No, I couldn't. I hate ghosts. I think I'll just go up to that big reception in the sky and spend the rest of my days taking calls for angels and typing up heavenly agendas!"

Her thoughts were interrupted by a weather flash, blaring out from the TV.

"Contrary to earlier reports, the banana storm, forecast for later today, has changed course and is now heading towards the Atlantic Ocean. Strange cloud formations are now gathering over the main land, and in some areas, there has been downfalls of fluffy, pink carpet slippers, causing havoc to pedestrians and causing four-mile tail backs on the Maine freeway! Reports have just come in concerning another cloudburst over the capital, where at present, it is raining flatfish. Eyewitnesses have experienced showers of plaice, sole, skate, and dab!" Janine bent forward and switched the TV off.



"Slimer, come away from that hole..." Janine's warning came too late. 'SLAAAPPI!' Slimer was slimed by a two pound flatfish, one of many now flapping and slapping around as they fell onto the roof tops.

"Yukky yukky, slimy fish slappy Slimer!"

Slimer looked a little green around the gills, although it was difficult to tell as he's green all over anyway!

"Quick!" shouted Janine. "We've got to block off the hole before we're flooded by fish."

Janine fetched a hammer and some nails, while Slimer gathered up as many of the fish as he could and put them in the bath.

"Right, I'll bang in the nails while you hold the wood" said Janine as she climbed up the ladder.

Moments later, the thunder roared and the clouds burst, sending hundreds upon hundreds of flatfish pouring through the hole and onto Janine's head. She struggled inch by inch up the ladder against the torrent of fish, but half way, she began to flounder. She knew

she'd have to get her *skates* on and act quickly. If only she could make it to the top of the ladder, it would be easy to fix the wood in *place*, as she was a *dab* hand at carpentry. This was a battle with her very *sole*, and she knew she had to win.

Eventually, she managed to block the hole and stepped back to admire her handiwork.

"I've never seen fish on this *scale* before", sighed Janine, "If we had a potato storm as well, we could open a fish and chip shop."

"Chippy Chippy yum yum" slobbered Slimer, licking his green, slimy lips.

Janine had just begun to clear up the fish, when suddenly they started to melt away, leaving the office coated with a smelly, slimy ectoplasmic residue.

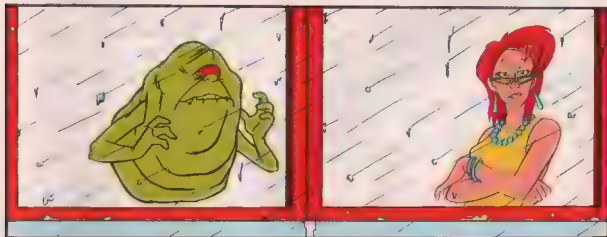
"I don't believe it," gasped an exasperated Janine. "Ghostfish!" If only Egon were here. . . Oh, Egon. . . Janine stared sadly out the window, pondering on the fate of her friends and the inevitable end of the world. It was then that she noticed it.

"Hey, Slimer, stop rolling around in that mess and come and have a look at this!"

Through the window, Janine and Slimer looked out at the panoramic view of New York. It was raining. It was raining rain.

"The weather looks normal. Does that mean. . . could it be. . . is it possible that The Ghostbusters are alive and well after all!" "Friendly friendys safy wafy" slobbered slimer, happily as he flew around the office.

"Hey, slow down Slimer, we can't tell yet. . . we just can't tell!"



GH^oST WRITING!



Thanks for all your letters! Hmmm, you've certainly come up with some interesting questions! Keep those letters coming in, they brighten up my day!

Dear Peter...

In *Blimey!* It's *Slimer!* In issue ten, *Slimer* falls through the wall, but then bumps his head on the pavement. I thought that ghosts could pass through anything?

—Lee Kellingray, Norfolk

Gee, that is a good question, but also easily answered. As I've explained before, *Slimer* has the ability to assume corporeal qualities and this he has to do in a conscious way, just as we flex our muscles. He fell through the wall while he was asleep, but as he awoke, whilst falling, he instinctively took on a solid form and therefore he could not pass through the pavement and hit it instead! That made my day!

1. How old is *Slimer*?
 2. Is Ray an engineer?
 3. Do you like Janine?
- Paul Embey, Nr Hudds

1. *Egon* has run some tests on *Slimer* to try and find out how old he is. It's not an easy task, as he seems to have been through more than one life, but *Egon* thinks he's at least five hundred years old. I recommended his moisturiser to Janine! 2. Yes, Ray puts together all of *Egon*'s weird and wonderful inventions. 3. Yes, I like Janine. I respect her as an independent woman.

I think you are the best Ghostbuster and I have some questions for you:

1. Who is the natural leader of the team?
 2. Will there be any more ectoplasmic activity?
- Christopher Savva, Grays

How nice of you, Christopher. 1. There is no leader, as we're all mature adults, and everyone accepts that I'm the boss! Only joking. I know you like a joke, Christopher—I've read *Slime Time* too! We're all good at different things, that's what makes us a good team, so we tend to be leaders in our own field. Ray's the boss when it comes to anything mechanical, Janine, when it comes to organisation and *Slimer*, when it comes to being revolting! 2. There surely will! Take a look at the *Doomsday* mask!

I've never met anybody as cool as you! I have some questions for you:

1. What was the easiest ghost you've busted?
 2. Why don't you ask Dana out?
 3. What is your favourite TV programme?
- James Meehan, Sheffield

Thanks, James, I know I'm cool! 1. That's a difficult question! We've had a few ghosts who have busted themselves—that's pretty light work. There's nothing worse than a long strenuous bust when your favourite TV programme's on! 2. Strange question! Dana and I have been going out on a regular basis for a couple of years now, so I really think you ought to be offering your matchmaking services to *Egon* instead! 3. Oooh, I like lots of different programmes. I like soap operas and game shows, but if I'm honest, my absolute favourite has to be *The Real Ghostbusters*!

I would like to know if *Slimer* has a girlfriend, and if so who does she haunt?

—Benjamin Diaz, Liverpool

Do you really believe that anyone, or should I say anything, could possibly want to go out with *Slimer*? If he has, he keeps it a very big secret and I'd hate to think what any ghoul-friend of *Slimer*'s would look like!



(The pack contains a 64C computer, cassette unit, joystick, and 10 sporting games, including Matchpoint, Snooker, Boxing, Super-Sports, Baseball, Match Day II, Decathlon, Baseball Master, Trick and Field. Plus 6 additional games, including Little Computer People, Dandy, P.O.S., Prodigy, Howard The Dinosaur.)

WIN ONE OF THESE AMAZING C=COMMODORE 64C OLYMPIC challenge COMPUTER PACKS

With the Mad Message Competition from...

Cadbury's **PLUS** **curlywurl**

A multipack of
Curly Wurlly for
the first 100
runners-up!

(each containing 6
Curly Wurlly bars)



The wordsearch square is full of mad jumbled up words. Beside this is a list of words which we would like you to search out from the wordsearch square (reading in straight lines going up, down, backwards, forwards or diagonally). When you've found them all you'll have 10 letters left over which spell another word connected with this competition. Write that word on the coupon, add your name, address and age and send it to: Curly Wurlly Mad Message Competition, P.O. Box 100, 111, East Sussex TN35 2EQ. Competition Closes: 10th October 1988. The winners of the first two correct entries pulled from the bag after the closing date will receive the fabulous Commodore 64C Olympic Challenge Pack. There will be 100 runners-up prizes of a yummy multipack of Cadbury's Curly Wurlly.

Send this coupon to: Curly Wurlly Mad Message Competition, P.O. Box 100, CROWD-GROUN, East Sussex, TN35 2EQ.

THE WORD IS:

NAME: _____ AGE: _____

ADDRESS: _____

Closing Date: 10th October 1988

CHOCOLATE
TOFFEE
MESSAGE
MAD
KEYBOARD
DISC
JOYSTICK
GAME
PUZZLE
WORK
PLAY
FUN
EAT
VIDEO

C	D	R	A	O	B	Y	E	K
T	H	F	Y	V	I	D	E	O
A	R	O	U	A	U	L	D	E
E	Y	W	C	N	L	Y	I	M
E	E	F	F	O	T	P	S	A
K	R	O	W	U	L	D	C	G
R	C	M	E	S	S	A	G	E
P	U	Z	Z	L	E	M	T	L
K	C	I	T	S	Y	O	J	E

No competitor may win more than one prize. All entries will automatically become the property of Cadbury Ltd. and will not be returned. The panel of competition judges will include at least one member independent of the promoter and their agents. The names of the judges, prize winners and winners to the competition will be available to anyone sending a stamped addressed envelope to the competition address within 6 weeks of the competition closing date. There is no cash alternative. Offer open to UK residents except Cadbury Schweppes Group and Marvel Comics employees, their agents and their families.

SLIME TIME!

Slimer wants your jokes! Send 'em to: **SLIME TIME**
Marvel Comics Ltd
13/15 Arundel Street
London
WC2



Why did the one handed ghost cross the road?
To get to the second hand shop!

— James Ridley, Surrey

How do you know if Mr Stay Puft is under your bed?
Your nose touches the ceiling!

— Ian Stanz, Grays

What is a ghost's favourite TV programme?
Boo Peter!

— Urfan Iabal, Burnley

Why did Slimer look for a bar of soap after he'd raided the larder?

Because he wanted to make a clean get away!

— Nicholas Herbert, London

What's green and smelly?
Slimer's breath!

— Gary Eccleston, Merseyside

How do ghosts like their eggs?
Terri-fried!

— Keith Smith, Bedford

THE MIGHTY MARVEL CHECKLIST

DOCTOR WHO MAGAZINE 141 What terrors await Doctor Who in **Planet of the Dead**? Find out in this issue's fantastic new strip written by John Freeman with art by Lee Sullivan. Also, an interview with Sidney Newman, the creator of Doctor Who.

ALF 6 Is Alf the sexiest face on earth?! He certainly thinks so, find out if he's right in this issue. Plus, three great fun-filled strips, including, **Hair Today, Gone Tomorrow!** where Alf reveals the secret of the Melmacian moul.

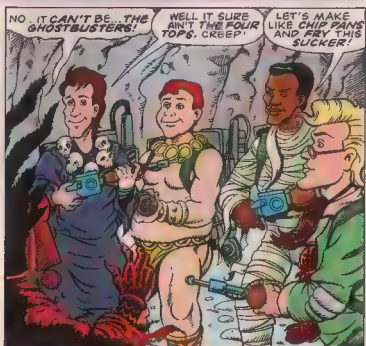
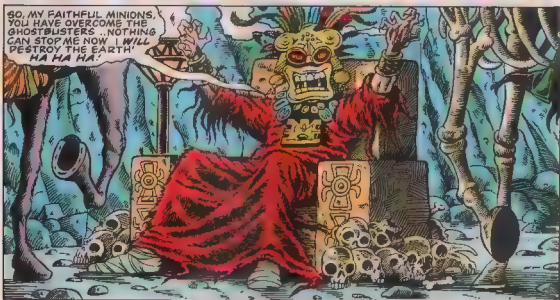
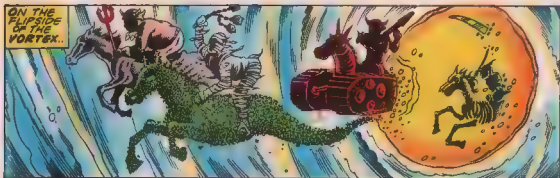
THE REAL GHOSTBUSTERS 14 Here to save the world? The Ghostbusters face the ultimate test in **The Doomsday Mask**, an apocalyptic extravaganza, written by John Carnell with art by Andy Lanning and Dave Hine. Plus a free Panini sticker album in this, the first weekly issue!

TRANSFORMERS 183 Beginning a new era of Transformers excitement with a new look and a new back-up strip — **VISIONARIES. Space Pirates**, by Simon Furman and Dan Reed, continues, as the Quintessons blitz Autobot City Earth.

DRAGON'S CLAWS 4 In this month's great story, **Wild in the Country**, story by Simon Furman, art by Geoff Senior, Dragon's Claws find themselves caught between warring barons and rebel freedom fighters when they go to France to try and free the World Development Council's British ambassador.

THUNDERCATS AND GALAXY RANGERS 79 The first explosive joint issue with some great new stories, including **Wilykat's Wish**, script by Ian Rimmer, **Fire on the Water**, text by Dan Abnett and **DREADNAUGHTS**, the new back-up

ON SALE NOW!

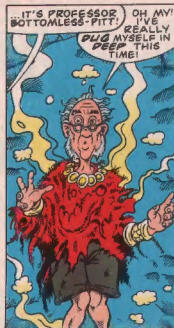




HE'S GONE TO
PIECES... AND
REALLY LOST
HIS HEAD!



I RECOGNISE
THAT FACE...

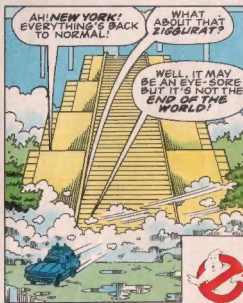


IT'S PROFESSOR
BOTTOMLESS-PITT!

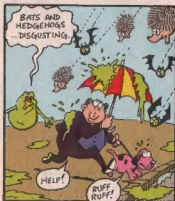
OH MY!
I'VE
REALLY
COMPELLED
ME TO
PUT IT
ON.
THE
SPIRIT
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ME TO
RETURN
TO
NEW
YORK
AND
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IT'S
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WHEN I UNCOVERED
THE MASK, I FELT
COMPELLED TO PUT IT
ON. THE SPIRIT WITHIN
POSSESSED ME TO
RETURN TO NEW YORK
AND FULFIL IT'S
DIABOLICAL TASK!



LOOK WHAT'S COMING...



Here's your chance to assume apocalyptic power with your very own Doomsday Mask! Simply rock the mask, and you'll be the most powerful being on the planet. The mask's built-in horns will protect you from the eye beams of any alien invader, and the mask's built-in horns will protect you from the eye beams of any alien invader. The eye beams of any alien invader will be covered by your mask. You may be now ready to wear, but beware! The Red Grinchies are here to save the world!

12



13